

## Social Notes From All Over

Edourdo

Meeting him at a pokerino palace in Times Square  
Puts you one up on Winchell,  
Rewrites the society column,  
His notes smell of the police blotter,  
Explosive as a sawed-off shot gun,  
"Ya know da t' eater where you put on dem plays?  
It's a night club for J D's  
Without no liquor,  
Run by a bunch'a youth workers,  
The Young Dragons beat one of 'em up last week,"

How's Florito?

He went bad,  
Rumbles around with the Elegant Lords,

And Sanchez?

The army got him,  
Oh, and where is he stationed?  
He's out now -- dishonorable discharge,  
What about little Estoban?  
Doin' time at a reform school,  
Did he threaten his sister with a knife again?  
That and other things

How's everything with you?

That Estralita said I got her in a family way,  
When it could be any one of a dozen,  
And how is your father?  
We're not livin' with him,  
He's not beatin' us up no more,  
Says he'll shoot us all dead for lockin' him out,  
But we got a family lawyer now,  
He sprung my big brother in nothin' flat,  
My Aunt's on horse,  
You know heroin,  
Got knifed since I seen ya last,  
I'm just outa the hospital,  
We have a family doctor so it's all right,  
Nice meeting you Edourdo,  
Catching up on the news,  
Take good care

-- Emilie Glen

New York, N. Y.